

# Dan Brand and Tipi

**W**AY BACK, WHEN OUR COUNTRY WAS YOUNG, THE WEST WAS STILL EAST OF THE MISSISSIPPI AND THE TRULY GREAT AMERICANS WERE THE INTREPID PIONEERS OF THE BACKWOODS OF NEW YORK, PENNSYLVANIA AND OHIO—WHERE THE WOODS WERE THICK AND SOWN WITH SUDDEN DEATH... THE GREATEST OF THE BACKWOODSMEN WAS **DAN BRAND**—ANCESTOR OF STEVE BRAND—AND HIS LITTLE INDIAN FRIEND, **TIPi**, WHO BLAZED NEW TRAILS OF ADVENTURE FOR OTHERS TO FOLLOW, PUSHING CIVILIZATION AND JUSTICE ACROSS THE CONTINENT OF THE "NEW" WORLD! HERE WAS WHITE AMERICAN AND BROWN AMERICAN FIGHTING COMMON DEADLY ENEMIES SIDE BY SIDE!



OF COURSE DAN BRAND WASN'T ALWAYS A PIONEER. NO, THERE WAS A TIME...

...IN 1770! ALL PHILADELPHIA SOCIETY TURNS OUT FOR THE WEDDING OF WEALTHY YOUNG DAN BRAND AND HIS SWEETHEART, LUCY WHARTON...

A FINE MATCH—TWO OF THE PROUDEST NAMES IN THE COLONIES! I GUESS THE BEST MAN WON, EH?

RIGHT! BUT I'M SURE THE OTHER MAN, PETER BRADFORD, DOESN'T THINK SO... SAY, THERE'S BRADFORD NOW, ON THAT BALCONY! WHY HE'S -- LOOK OUT, DAN!

IF I CAN'T HAVE HER, NO ONE ELSE WILL! I'M GOING TO KILL YOU, DAN BRAND!

PUT THAT PISTOL AWAY, BRADFORD!





**WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM**



# THE DURANGO KID



I'LL SHOW YOU WHO'S THE FOOL...!

NO! DON'T SHOOT! PETER, PLEASE DON'T — OH-H-H-H-H—

LUCY! LUCY!



SHE TRIED TO PROTECT HIM.

LUCY! DARLING — SPEAK! ...SHE'S DEAD! OH, LUCY!



I WANT BRADFORD! BRING HIM TO ME!

HE'S DISAPPEARED! HE MUST HAVE ESCAPED IN ALL THE EXCITEMENT!



FEW DAYS LATER, AT THE FUNERAL...

I HAVE BUT ONE PURPOSE IN LIVING NOW--TO MAKE BRADFORD PAY FOR THIS!

SOB



BRADFORD'S TRAIL LED WESTWARD!

YUP. STRANGER ANSWERIN' TO YER DESCRIPTION PASSED THROUGH HERE AFORE YESTIDDY--ON THE TRAIL FOR FORT BEDFORD, AN IN A HURRY TOO. BUT I WARN YE, YOUNG FELLER--IT'S MIGHTY RUGGED OUT THERE FOR A TOWN-BRED CHAP LIKE YOU!



BUT DAN BRANDISHED RELENTLESSLY WESTWARD, OLD HATRED IN HIS HEART. HE CROSSED RIVERS, GREAT SHAGGY MOUNTAINS—HE BORED THROUGH MIGHTY FORESTS ALONG UNKNOWN TRAILS. ONLY AN IRON WILL FOR VENGEANCE KEPT HIM GOING—FOR HIS TOWN-BRED MUSCLES AND TEA-PARTY WAYS WERE PUNY WEAPONS AGAINST THE MIGHT OF THE ELEMENTS AND THE TRACKLESS VASTNESS OF THE WILDERNESS...

BUT AT LAST...

LOST! I MUST HAVE TRAVELED IN

A CIRCLE-- I KNOW I'VE BEEN AT THIS SPOT BEFORE! I'M SO EXHAUSTED BUT GOT TO GO ON-- GOT TO...



A BEAR! MY RIFLE...!



# THE DURANGO KID



DAN DUCKS THE ONSLAUGHT OF THE ENRAGED BEAST OF THE FOREST, BUT A SLASHING BLOW FROM THE SLEDGEHAMMER PAW...



THE PRIMEVAL WILDERNESS, BROODING BLINDLY OVER LIFE AND DEATH AND VIOLENCE, CLAIMS ITS OWN! OMINOUS SILENCE GRIPS THE FOREST ONCE AGAIN AND DARKNESS DRAWS A VEIL OVER DAN BRAND, PLUNGING HIM INTO A HALF-SLEEP, HALF-DEATH. MINUTES, HOURS, DAYS—THEY'RE ALL THE SAME IN THAT BLACK, BLIND PIT FROM WHICH SO FEW RETURN...



WHAT—WHERE—WHERE AM I? HOW DID I GET HERE? WHO ARE YOU?

WE FOUND YOU ALMOST DEAD IN THE WOODS TWO DAYS AGO AND WE BROUGHT YOU TO OUR VILLAGE. I AM GREAT DEER, CHIEF OF ALL THE CATAWBAS—AND THIS IS TIPI, MY SON!



THANK YOU, THEN, CHIEF GREAT DEER, FOR SAVING MY LIFE. BUT I MUST GO! I HAVE A MISSION OF VENGEANCE THAT CANNOT WAIT, I-I...

CAREFUL YOU ARE STILL TOO WEAK, MY BOY! CATCH HIM, TIPI!





# THE DURANGO KID



I HONOR YOUR MISSION OF VENGEANCE, MY SON. BUT HERE IS AN OLD MAN'S ADVICE—STAY WITH US AWHILE AND RECOVER YOUR HEALTH. WE WILL TEACH YOU THE WAYS OF THE FOREST, THE INDIAN LORE...



... AND THEN YOU WILL CONQUER BOTH THE WILDERNESS AND YOUR ENEMY. THE STRONG OF HEART DO NOT THROW THEMSELVES FOOLISHLY INTO DANGER, BUT PREPARE THEMSELVES! LET US TEACH YOU CUNNING AND GIVE YOU STRENGTH!



YOU SPEAK WISE WORDS, GREAT DEER. I WILL STAY! AND I WILL LEARN ALL YOU CAN TEACH, SO THAT I CAN OVERCOME MY ENEMY!

**WEEKS PASSED BY...**

A FINE SHOT! YOU PICKED UP HIS TRAIL WITH CLEVERNESS AND YOU KEPT HIM BETWEEN THE WIND AND YOU, SO HE WOULD NOT PICK UP YOUR MAN SMELL! YOU ARE A GOOD PUPIL, MY BOY!

YOU'LL STAY WITH US, WON'T YOU, DAN BRAND—AND BE MY BROTHER?



**A**ND THE WEEKS ROLLED INTO MONTHS—RIGOROUS MONTHS THAT TEMPERED DAN'S MUSCLES TO STEEL...

QUICKLY, DAN—NOW—WHILE HE IS TURNING! LESS MUSCLE AND MORE SKILL, MY SON! AH, THAT'S IT! GOOD!

I GIVE, DAN BRAND—THE MATCH IS YOURS, BY THE SPIRIT OF MY ANCESTORS. YOU ARE GETTING TOO GOOD FOR ME!



**A SOLID YEAR PASSED, UNTIL...**

MY MISSION IS STILL UNFULFILLED, GREAT DEER—SO NOW I MUST GO. I LOOK ON YOU AS A FATHER, MY NOBLE TEACHER.

MY HEART IS PAINED AT YOUR LEAVING—HAH, WHAT IS THIS?

**GREAT DEER! GREAT DEER!**



**QUICK, DEFEND YOURSELVES! THEY ATTACK! THEY ATTACK! THEY—AHH-H-H-H...!**

**HE'S DEAD! TO THE DEFENSES, EVERYONE!**





# THE DURANGO KID





# THE DURANGO KID









# Dan Brand and Tipi

## WOODSMEN OF THE NEW WORLD

ONE DAY IN  
1754 AT  
FORT NECESSITY...

LIEUTENANT WASHINGTON,  
SOME DAY WE'LL FREE THIS  
COUNTRY FROM TYRANNY!  
OTHER MEN FEEL THE SAME  
AS—HEY! WHAT'S THIS?

INJUNS SIR! TUSCARORAS  
ON THE WARPATH!

**M**URDER, HATE AND PASSION  
RAN HOT RIOT OVER THE  
PENNSYLVANIA BACKWOODS—  
AND HAD TO BE CONQUERED  
BEFORE THE GREAT UNTAMED  
FRONTIER COULD GROW.  
FIGHTING THE GOOD FIGHT  
FOR PEACE AND PROGRESS  
WERE THE IMMORTAL DAN  
BRAND AND TIPI, WHO FOUND  
THEMSELVES TEAMED UP WITH  
A YOUNG ARMY OFFICER NAMED  
GEORGE WASHINGTON, WHEN  
EVIL MEN BROUGHT DOWN  
**BLOOD ON THE FRONTIER!**

\* FORT NECESSITY, NEAR PRESENT DAY UNIONTOWN, WAS THE  
FIRST COMMAND OF GEORGE WASHINGTON.

ALL THE SETTLERS IN THE  
AREA HUSTLED TO THE STOCKADE  
AT MONONGAHELA BEND,  
FIGGERIN' T'MAKE A  
STAND THERE! BUT THEY  
NEED HELP OR THEY'RE  
DONE FER!

THEY'LL GET  
HELP...!

BUGLER! SOUND THE  
CALL TO ARMS!

JUST A MOMENT, LIEUTEN-  
ANT! IF YOU TAKE THE  
REGULAR TRAILS, YOU'RE  
SURE TO RUN INTO  
PLENTY OF FIGHTING...



# THE DURANGO KID

... WHICH WILL ONLY DELAY AND EXHAUST YOUR FORCES—HARMING YOUR MAIN OBJECTIVE OF REACHING THE STOCKADE QUICKLY WITH FRESH TROOPS!

YOU'RE QUITE RIGHT, DAN. WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST?



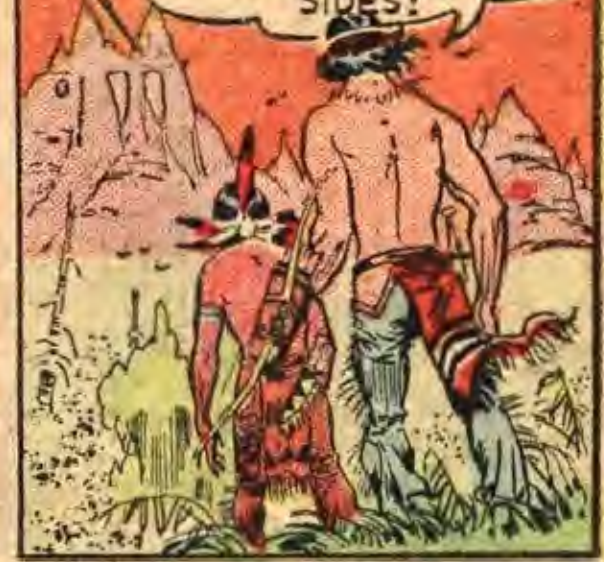
TUPI AND I KNOW THE FORESTS WELL! LET US GO ON AHEAD AND BLAZE A NEW TRAIL FOR YOU TO FOLLOW—ONE THE INDIANS WON'T HAVE TO GUARD!

GO TO IT, DAN! WE'LL BE RIGHT ON YOUR HEELS!



BUT NOT TOO CLOSE, WE HOPE!

RIGHT, TIPI! WE'VE GOT TO MOVE FAST—MAYBE WE CAN SETTLE THIS AFFAIR BEFORE THE TROOPS GET THERE. AND PREVENT NEEDLESS SLAUGHTER ON BOTH SIDES!



DAN AND TIPI BLAZE A NEW TRAIL...

THIS WAY, DAN!

GOOD LAD, TIPI—STRAIGHT AS THE CROW FLIES!



AFTER A DAY AND A HALF OF BORING THROUGH THE WILDS...

THUNDER! I'VE NEVER SEEN SO MANY TUSCARORAS! BUT IT LOOKS AS IF THEY HAVEN'T ATTACKED YET!

HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET THROUGH TO THE STOCKADE?



THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY, TIPI! BOLDNESS DOES IT! LET'S GO, LAD!



THAT MUST BE THE CHIEF'S TENT UP AHEAD! THAT'S WHERE WE'RE GOING!

IF WE GET THAT FAR!





# THE DURANGO KID



SEIZE THE INTRUDER!

WHO ARE THESE BOLD ONES?



STOP! RELEASE THESE STRANGERS, BRAVES! THESE TWO COME PEACEFULLY INTO OUR CAMP AND WE WILL HEAR WHAT THEY HAVE TO SAY! CHIEF MONAHATTA HAS SPOKEN!



I AM DAN BRAND AND THIS IS TIPI, A PRINCE OF THE CATAWBAS. WE LIVE AS BROTHERS—IN PEACE! WE HAVE COME TO ASK YOU TO DO THE SAME WITH THE SETTLERS!



NO! THE WHITE MEN KILL US IN BLIND HATE OF OUR RED SKINS! THEY SLAUGHTER THE DEER WITHOUT NEED. THEY WILL NOT SHARE THE HUNTING GROUNDS, BUT WANT IT ALL TO THEMSELVES! THEY CHEAT US OF LANDS THAT WERE OURS SINCE THE BEGINNING OF TIME...



WHEN MY OWN SON, LONELY FOX, APPROACHED YOUR SETTLERS TO TRADE SKINS, HE WAS MURDERED IN COLD BLOOD BY "RED" MURPHY! WE CAN ENDURE NO MORE!



WE MUST FIGHT FOR WHAT IS OUR OWN! WE AVENGE THE DEATH OF MY SON!

VENGEANCE! KILL! KILL!

WAIT! WAIT—! WHY SHOULD THOUSANDS DIE IN A GREAT RIVER OF BLOOD? I OFFER MYSELF AS A TOKEN—LET ME FIGHT YOUR STRONGEST BRAVE IN AN HONORABLE CONTEST BEFORE BOTH SIDES...



# THE DURANGO KID

SHOULD I LOSE—THEN THE DEATH OF LONELY FOX WILL BE AVENGED! AND SHOULD I WIN—I PLEDGE TO LEAD THE WHITE SETTLERS IN WAYS OF PEACE! AGREED?



AGREED! YOU ARE A BRAVE MAN AND I MUST MEET YOUR TEST OF HONOR! BY MY ANCESTORS—IF YOU BEAT TAWNY WOLF, THEN INDEED YOU ARE THE MAN WHO CAN BRING PEACE!



HURRY, TIPI—GO TO THE STOCKADE AND TELL THEM ABOUT THIS AGREEMENT. WHATEVER HAPPENS—THEY MUST HOLD THEIR FIRE!

GOOD LUCK, DAN—MY BROTHER!



BUT—ON THE RAMPARTS OF THE STOCKADE...

LOOKEE, "RED"! 'TIS A INJUN—A LAD!

DON'T SHOOT—YET! I'VE GOT OTHER PLANS FER THIS REDSKIN!



ALL RIGHT, MEN—LET 'IM THROUGH!

I HAVE A MESSAGE...



WAIT, RED—LET'S HEARKEN TO WHAT THE LAD'S GOT TO SAY!

I AIN'T TRUSTIN' ANY REDSKIN! WE HOLD 'IM FER HOSTAGE—JIST IN CASE THEM INJUNS TRY ANY-THING FUNNY!



HEY! C'MON UP HERE, QUICK—THEY GOT A WHITE MAN OUT THERE!

BY BLAZES!—EF'N THEY TOUCH THAT WHITE MAN, I'LL KILL THIS HERE INJUN!





# THE DURANGO KID

AND THIS IS WHAT THE SETTLERS SEE —

HERE GOES! I HOPE TIPI GOT THROUGH WITH HIS MESSAGE! IF THOSE FIREBRANDS START SHOOTING — EVERYTHING'S RUINED!



THIS LITTLE TRICK WILL PUT THIS FIGHT ON THE BASIS OF BONE AND MUSCLE!



MIGHTY QUICK ON THE REBOUND, TAWNY WOLF!



LET'S TRY ANOTHER BOUNCE!



YOUR ERROR, DAN BRAND!



AN ERROR WE CAN CORRECT, MY FRIEND!



BUT — AS DAN SPRINGS TO HIS FEET, A SHOT RINGS OUT FROM THE STOCKADE!

NOW'S THE CHANCE! GOT 'IM!

THE STUPID FOOLS! THEY'VE RUINED IT ALL!





# THE DURANGO KID





# THE DURANGO KID



**LATER—A DOUBTFUL VICTORY...**

WE'VE JUST WON A BATTLE, LIEUTENANT—BUT THE WAR GOES ON! THEY'LL BE BACK, SOME DAY!

NO! I WILL NOT LEAD A FOOLISH WAR! THE ONLY ANSWER IS PEACE—AND FRIENDSHIP BETWEEN THE SETTLERS AND THE INDIANS. WE ARE AS GUILTY AS THEY! IT'S BACK INTO THE WOODS FOR TIPI AND ME—TO TRY TO MAKE PEACE!

AYE, 'TIS HARD AND DANGEROUS WORK THOSE BRAVE TWO HAVE UNDERTAKEN!

THE WORLD NEEDS MANY MORE LIKE THEM! HEAVEN PROTECT THEIR VENTURE!



# Dan Brand and Tipi

DRUMS! SMOKE SIGNALS!  
THEY'RE CALLING A  
**COUNCIL OF WAR!**  
WE'VE GOT TO STOP  
THAT, TIPI! LET'S GO!

WITH YOU,  
BROTHER!

THE BEAT OF LOG DRUMS  
THROB LIKE A HEART PULSE  
THROUGH THE BACKWOODS  
WILDERNESS. DOTTED CLOUDS  
OF SMOKE SIGNAL THE CALL  
OF THE TRIBES. THE OMINOUS,  
PERVADING SILENCE FORETELLS  
THE BATTLE, THE KILLING, THE  
FLAMING PASSIONS TO COME!  
DAN BRAND AND TIPI, INTREPID  
TRAILBLAZERS OF OUR  
COUNTRY'S EARLY HISTORY,  
CAN SENSE THIS LURKING  
TERROR IN THE AIR! THEIR  
EYES AND EARS FINELY  
TUNED TO THE SIGNS OF  
COMING HORROR, THEY  
MAKE FAST AND HARD  
DECISIONS IN—  
**"THE WAR OF THE RIVER!"**

Frank Frazetta

AT THE INDIAN CAMP, CHIEF WARNING THUNDER SPEAKS...

WARRIORS! OUR SCOUTS REPORT A GREAT TRIBE  
OF WHITE SETTLERS COMING OVER THE MOUNTAIN  
HEIGHTS, ENTERING OUR  
BELOVED LAND! MY  
BRAVES, WE MUST  
TAKE THE WARPATH  
AGAINST THEM!

KILL! KILL THEM ALL! IF WE DO NOT, THEY  
WILL SOON TAKE OUR LANDS AWAY FROM US,  
LIKE ALL THE WHITES!

KILL! STRIKE NOW!

KILL!

KILL!



# THE DURANGO KID



NO! YOU ARE WRONG! LISTEN TO ME — FOR I AM EYE OF HAWK, SECOND IN RANK ONLY TO WARNING THUNDER...



I SAY THAT THIS WILL ONLY LEAD TO MORE WARS THAT WILL WIPE OUT ALL OF US! WE MUST FIND WAYS OF LIVING IN PEACE WITH THE WHITE MAN!



SUDDENLY—APPEARING AMONG THEM, AS THOUGH FROM NOWHERE!

EYE OF HAWK IS RIGHT!

A WHITE MAN AMONG US!



THERE IS NO STOPPING THE MARCH OF HISTORY! THE SETTLERS WILL COME DESPITE EVERYTHING! LIVE AT PEACE WITH THEM — AND GREAT RICHES WILL COME TO THE LAND. BUT IF YOU MAKE WAR — SOLDIERS WILL COME, THERE WILL BE DESTRUCTION AND DEATH — AND NO ONE WILL GAIN!



THE WHITE MAN SPEAKS TRUTH!

NO! THE WHITE MAN SPEAKS LIES! AND I AM YOUR CHIEF — YOU WILL OBEY ME! I, CHIEF WARNING THUNDER, SAY —



—SEIZE THE INVADER! KILL HIM! WE WILL SEND HIS SCALP BY ARROW INTO THE HEART OF THE SETTLERS' CHIEF!

KILL! KILL! KILL!



I DON'T AGREE, GENTLEMEN!



# THE DURANGO KID





# THE DURANGO KID

**DAN TELLS HIS STORY...**

...AND SO I WARN YOU NOT TO TAKE THE TRAILS. YOU'LL GET AMBUSHED AND MASSACRED FOR SURE! THEY'RE OUT TO KILL!

WE COME THIS FAR, AN' BY GUM, WE AIN'T TURNIN' BACK! WE AIM TO SETTLE ON THEM RICH LANDS DOWN ALONG THE RIVER! TELL US WHAT TO DO, DAN BRAND!

THEN SETTLE ON THOSE LANDS YOU SHALL! HAVE ALL ABLE-BODIED MEN GRAB THEIR AXES AND FOLLOW ME!



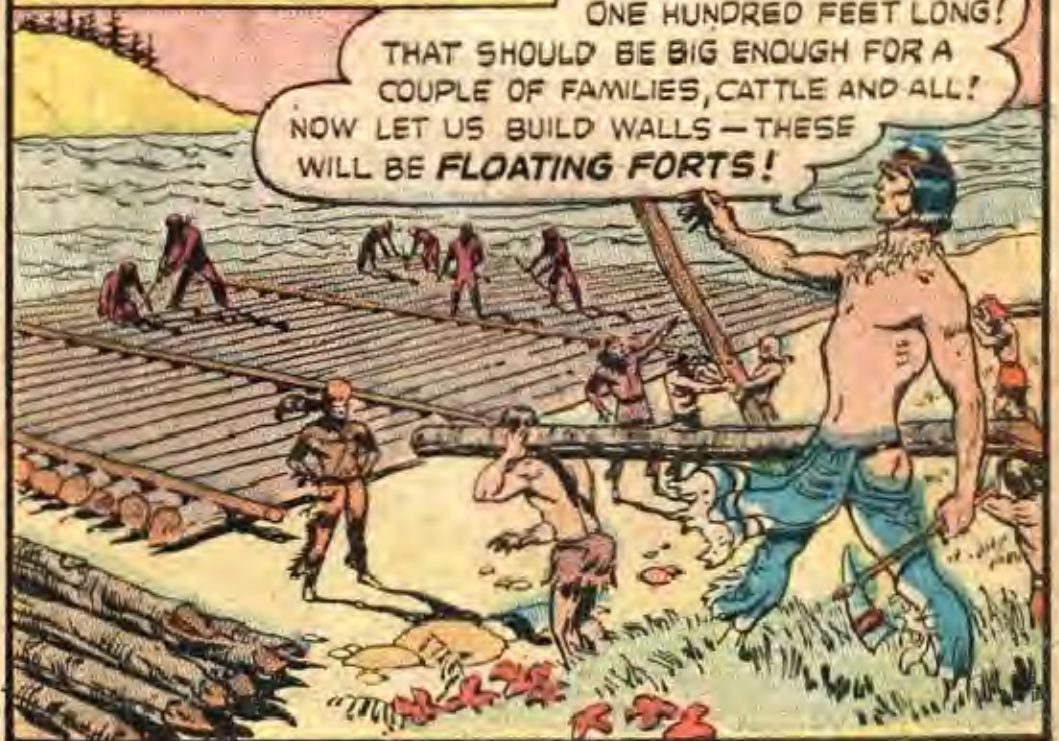
**DAN LEADS THE SETTLERS TO A NEARBY PINE FOREST AND SOON A MIGHTY ACTIVITY CLAMORS THROUGH THE WILDERNESS...**

**TIM-BER!**



**AND SOON, STRANGE-LOOKING CRAFT BEGIN TO TAKE SHAPE AT THE RIVER'S EDGE.**

ONE HUNDRED FEET LONG! THAT SHOULD BE BIG ENOUGH FOR A COUPLE OF FAMILIES, CATTLE AND ALL! NOW LET US BUILD WALLS—THESE WILL BE **FLOATING FORTS!**



**THE FIRST FLEET OF "FORTIFIED RAFTS" FLOATS DOWN THE RIVER WITH THE CURRENT!**

**WE'RE OFF!**



THIS IS NO GUARANTEE THAT WE WON'T BE ATTACKED, EVEN ON THE RIVER—BUT WE'LL HAVE A BETTER CHANCE TO DEFEND OURSELVES THIS WAY!





# THE DURANGO KID





# THE DURANGO KID



SOME WAY MUST BE FOUND TO BRING **PEACE!** LET'S GO, **TUPI!**

WITH YOU, **BROTHER!**



THIS MAY COST US OUR LIVES, **LITTLE BROTHER!**

**SWIM ON, DAN!**



THEY OUGHT TO REASSEMBLE FARTHER DOWN THE RIVER AND HAVE A **POW-WOW**. WE ARE GOING TO WALK RIGHT INTO THE MIDDLE OF THAT **COUNCIL!**



**AT THAT MOMENT, WARNING THUNDER CALLS HIS BEATEN WARRIORS TO A COUNCIL OF WAR.**

FROM THIS POINT WE WILL RAIN ARROWS DOWN UPON THE **SETTLERS!**

**NO! WE HAVE HAD ENOUGH OF SLAUGHTER—LET THERE BE PEACE!**



ACCORDING TO OUR TRADITIONS, A DEFEATED CHIEF IS NO LONGER CHIEF! THEREFORE, **I, EYE OF HAWK—AM YOUR NEW LEADER!** AND I SAY TO MAKE PEACE WITH THE **WHITE MEN!**

HE IS RIGHT—IT IS OUR **LAW!**



BUT SOME LAWS MUST BE **BROKEN!** AND THE SKULLS OF COWARDS MUST BE **BROKEN!** DIE, **EYE OF HAWK—DIE!**



**BUT, SUDDENLY, FROM THE BUSHES—JUST IN TIME—!**

**THE WHITE INVADER!**



# THE DURANGO KID

I WANTED TO TALK PEACE—  
BUT IF IT'S A FIGHT YOU WANT...

THEN IT'S FIGHT  
YOU'LL GET!

I WILL DIE, WHITE MAN—FOR LIFE  
IS OVER FOR ME. I HAVE LOST  
A BATTLE AND I AM NO  
LONGER CHIEF...



... BUT **YOU** DIE WITH ME!  
MA-BO DAKINO RA! ANCESTORS,  
I COME!

**A**ND THE TWO MEN, LOCKED IN A GRIP OF DEATH,  
DISAPPEAR INTO THE BLACK WATERS!

DAN! OH, DAN!  
MY BROTHER—  
(SOB!)



**B**UT—AFTER WHAT SEEMS LIKE AN ETERNITY—  
ONE MAN RISES!

IT'S DAN!

IT'S THE WHITE  
MAN—THE SETTLERS'  
WARRIOR!

I HAVE KILLED  
ONE OF YOUR CHIEFS—  
YET I SAY I COME  
IN PEACE!

I BELIEVE YOU, DAN BRAND—  
FOR YOU SAVED MY LIFE! AND  
I SWEAR, MY FRIEND—THAT AS  
LONG AS I AM CHIEF, THERE  
WILL BE PEACE AND FRIEND-  
SHIP!





# Dan Brand and Tipi

## in "Brothers of the Wilderness."

WE'LL STOP HERE  
FOR THE NIGHT!  
STOP EVERYBODY!

FRANK  
TRAETTA

FOR TWO WEEKS, DAN BRAND AND HIS YOUNG INDIAN FRIEND, TIPI, HAVE BEEN GUIDES FOR A TRAIN OF PIONEERS PUSHING THEIR WAY ACROSS THE APPALACHIAN MOUNTAINS. AS THEY CALL A HALT FOR THE NIGHT, LITTLE DO THEY GUESS WHAT FRESH ADVENTURE THE WILDERNESS WILL BRING...

E-E-E-EEE-EEE!

WHAT'S  
THAT? SOUNDS  
LIKE A SCREAM!

DON'T  
SHOOT -  
YOU MIGHT  
HARM HER!

IT'S CARTWRIGHT'S  
DAUGHTER!

ANN!



# THE DURANGO KID

THERE'S ONLY  
ONE WAY TO TAKE  
CARE OF THIS!

CAREFUL,  
BROTHER!



**T**HE AGILE CAT LASHES OUT MORE QUICKLY THAN  
THE EYE CAN SEE...



**A**ND CLOSES IN!

RRROWWLL!



I NEED  
THAT KNIFE...!



THAT DOES IT!



BLESS YOU, MY SON!  
THIS IS THE FIFTH TIME  
YOU HAVE SAVED US  
FROM CERTAIN  
DEATH!



YOU'RE A BORN LEADER, DAN. WHY  
DO YOU SPEND YOUR LIFE IN THE  
WILDERNESS LIKE THIS? YOU OUGHT  
TO SETTLE DOWN ON THE SOIL  
WITH US—RAISE A FAMILY—  
HELP START A GREAT CITY!





# THE DURANGO KID





# THE DURANGO KID

**T**HE BAND OF OUTLAWS, WORKING QUICKLY, LOOT THE STUNNED SETTLERS OF THEIR MOST PRECIOUS POSSESSIONS.

WELL, WELL! — A LIKELY-LOOKIN' WENCH!

TAKE YOUR HANDS OF HER, YOU FILTHY SCOUNDREL!

I DON'T WANT NO BACK-TALK FROM YE, GRAYBEARD!

PLEASE DON'T HIT HIM — HE'S AN OLD MAN!



AIN'T GONNA HURT HIM, SWEETIE — JIST GONNA TAKE YOU AN' YER OLD MAN ALONG FER RANSOM! OUGHT TO BE WORTH A PURTY PENNY, YE TWO-HEY QUIT KICKIN'!



**L**ATER, DAN, UNABLE TO FIND TIPI, RETURNS TO BE TOLD ABOUT THE RAID AND KIDNAPPING.

FOREST BANDITS! THEY WENT THAT WAY — WITH CART-WRIGHT AND ANN!

STAY HERE AND KEEP GUARD OVER THE WOMEN AND CHILDREN — DON'T GET CAUGHT NAPPING THIS TIME! I'M GOING AFTER THOSE OUTLAWS!



I SHOULD NEVER HAVE LEFT THEM ALONE — EVEN IF TIPI WAS MISSING. MY DUTY WAS TO PROTECT THEM... AH! THEY WENT THIS WAY — HERE'S A RIPPED PIECE OF ANN'S DRESS! I SURE COULD USE TIPI NOW!



**A**T THE OUTLAW HIDEOUT...

EASY PICKIN'S — ROBBIN' THE WAGON TRAINS COMIN' WEST! ANOTHER YEAR O' THIS AN' I'LL BE A RICH MAN!

COURAGE, ANN — DON'T LOSE HOPE. WE'LL GET OUT OF THIS SOMEHOW.



I HEARD THAT, GRAYBEARD! RANSOM'S THE ONLY THING'LL GET YOU OUT! HAW! HAW! HAW!









# THE DURANGO KID





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THE DEEP, PRIMITIVE WOODS OF THE NEW AMERICA - SAVAGE, BROODING, HOME OF STRONG PASSIONS AND RUTHLESS AMBITIONS! ... IN THE BLACK FASTNESS OF THE FOREST LURKED DANGER AND EVIL - BUT DAN BRAND AND TIPI, WHO HAD MADE THE FOREST THEIR FRIEND, COULD MAKE EVEN THE TREES BATTLE FOR JUSTICE IN - "TREES OF DEATH!"

IN THE DEEP PENNSYLVANIA WOODS...

WE'RE MAKING HISTORY HERE, DAN BRAND. THIS TIMBER IS GOING TO BE FLOATED DOWN THE MONONGHELA RIVER TO HELP BUILD A GREAT CITY AROUND FORT PITT!

YOU SHOULD BE PROUD TO BE DOING SUCH AN IMPORTANT JOB, MACSHANE!

I AM PROUD, DAN - BUT **WORRIED!** THIS JOB HAS ITS RISKS. WE HAVE ENEMIES, DAN - POWERFUL ENEMIES! AND THEY MAY STRIKE **SOON...**!

SOONER THAN YOU THINK, MACSHANE! IN ANOTHER PART OF THE FOREST...

IT IS BECAUSE I LOVE THE RED MAN AND HIS WAYS THAT I WARN YOU OF THIS GREAT DANGER! THE WHITE MEN WHO CUT DOWN THE TREES WILL SOON LEAVE YOU WITHOUT FORESTS TO HUNT IN! THEY WILL DRIVE YOU OFF THE LAND OF YOUR FATHERS!





# THE DURANGO KID



THEREFORE, EVEN THOUGH THEY ARE MY OWN PEOPLE, I SAY: **DESTROY THEM OR THEY WILL DESTROY YOU!**

OUR WHITE BROTHER, BRACK, SPEAKS THE TRUTH! WE MUST STRIKE NOW!



NOW FOR THE WHISKEY AND I'LL HAVE THEM EATING OUT OF MY HAND—THESE DUMB INJUNS! THEY'LL WIPE OUT THE PENNSY LUMBER COMPANY—AND THEN MY COMPANY CAN GRAB THE CONTRACT FOR THE JOB. I'LL DOUBLE THE PRICE OF THE LUMBER BECAUSE OF THE RISK—AND MAKE A FORTUNE!



THE WHITE MAN'S FACE IS TOO CUNNING, I DO NOT TRUST HIM! THE TREE-CUTTERS HE PLOTS AGAINST ARE FRIENDS OF DAN BRAND, THE PROTECTOR OF INDIAN AND WHITE MAN ALIKE. I WILL NEVER BETRAY DAN BRAND!



I WILL WARN DAN BRAND, MY FRIEND AND BROTHER! I KNOW HE IS NEAR THE CAMP OF THE TREE-CUTTERS...



NEXT MORNING, NEAR THE LUMBER CAMP, FLEET ARROW TELLS HIS TALE...

THAT IS MY STORY. I COULD NOT MAKE WAR AGAINST DAN BRAND OR THOSE WHO ARE HIS FRIENDS.

YOU HAVE DONE WELL, FLEET ARROW—LET'S GO TO WARN THE LUMBER CAMP!



A SHORT TIME LATER...

BRACK, EH? I WAS AFRAID OF THAT. HE'S THE OWNER OF A RIVAL LUMBERING COMPANY AND HE'LL STOP AT NOTHING—NOT EVEN **MASSACRE!** WELL, WE'VE GOT GUNS—WE CAN STOP 'EM!

NO, MAC-SHANE—YOUR GUNS WON'T BE ENOUGH! THERE ARE **THOUSANDS** OF THEM AND ONLY A HUNDRED OF YOU—AND THEY TOO ARE ARMED!



WE MUST MATCH CUNNING WITH CUNNING! WE MUST FIND SPECIAL WAYS TO FIGHT!

RIGHT! THIS IS A PRIMITIVE FOREST—AND WE WHO KNOW ITS WAYS CAN MAKE IT SERVE THE CAUSE OF RIGHT! MAC-SHANE, TELL YOUR MEN TO GRAB THEIR AXES AND FOLLOW ME....!



# THE DURANGO KID

THE ATTACKERS MUST COME THIS WAY! QUICKLY, NOW—CHOP ALL THOSE TREES IN THIS LINE—SO THEY WILL ALL FALL IN THE SAME DIRECTION... DON'T MISS A SINGLE TREE!



ENOUGH! PREPARE EACH TREE SO THAT IT IS JUST READY TO FALL—SO THAT ALL IT NEEDS IS JUST ONE LITTLE PUSH...



A SOLID WALL OF GIANT TREES READY TO FALL ON THE ATTACKERS! WHY, IT'S BRILLIANT!

AND NOW—SMEAR THE AX BITES WITH MUD SO THEY WILL NOT BE SEEN! THEN LET US PREPARE ANOTHER LINE OF TREES TWENTY PACES BACK—AND THEN STILL ANOTHER! THUS WE CHAIN THE WILD FOREST TO OUR COMMAND! NOW—LET THE ATTACKERS COME!



LATER! THE ATTACKERS COME ON! A BLOOD-CURDLING WAR-CRY SPLITS THE WOODS AS A THOUSAND INDIANS SUDDENLY EMERGE AS THOUGH OUT OF THE GROUND...

KA-NA-LO-HI-I-I-I-I!



BUT FROM THE OTHER SIDE COMES ANOTHER SHOUT, A NEW WAR-CRY, STRANGE TO THE EARS OF THE ATTACKERS...

TIMBER-R-R-R!



BACK, MEN! BACK TO THE NEXT LINE OF TREES AND GET READY TO PUSH THOSE, TOO!





# THE DURANGO KID

SCREAMING WITH RAGE, THE SECOND WAVE OF INDIANS POURS LIKE A HOWLING TORRENT OVER THE WRECKAGE AND DEATH—ALL THAT IS LEFT OF THE FIRST WAVE OF ATTACKERS...



BUT THEY, TOO, MEET THE SAME FATE...!



**VICTORY!**



RIGHT, DAN BRAND! BRACK IS GOING TO TRY SOMETHING ELSE!

WHAT A TERRIBLE DEFEAT! I NEVER COUNTED ON A STUNT LIKE THAT! BUT I'M NOT THROUGH YET— I'LL STILL STOP THEM! NOW, THEY'RE GOING TO FLOAT HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF LOGS DOWN THE RIVER...



I'LL PICK A NARROW, SHALLOW PLACE—THIS ONE WILL DO FINE! IF I CAN PUT SOME OBSTACLES JUST BENEATH THE SURFACE OF THE WATER, THEY'LL CREATE A LOG JAM THAT'LL STOP 'EM FOR GOOD!



**LATER**

THE CURRENT IS FAST—AT THIS RATE WE OUGHT TO HIT FORT PITT IN ABOUT TWO DAYS!

LISTEN! THOSE SOUNDS UP AHEAD! WHAT CAN THEY BE?



**LOG JAM!**

THUNDER! IN ANOTHER FEW MOMENTS WE'LL BE LOCKED IN SO TIGHT, WE'LL NEVER GET OUT!





# THE DURANGO KID



QUICK! GIVE ME AND TIPI A COUPLE OF GUN-POWDER KEGS! LET ME USE YOUR MATCHLOCK AND FLINT, MAC!



THERE MUST BE SOME KIND OF OBSTACLE IN FRONT!

AND THE ONLY WAY TO REMOVE IT IS TO BLAST IT! BUT WE'VE GOT TO HURRY—BEFORE THOSE LOGS LOCK INTO A SOLID KNOT!



THERE IS AN OBSTACLE HERE ALL RIGHT!

THIS POWDER TRAIL WILL ACT AS A FUSE...



...WHICH WILL NOW LIGHT! AND THEN—



DUCK!

KA-ROOOM



THE OBSTACLES BLASTED OUT OF THE WAY, THE FREED MASS OF LOGS NOW LIFTS AND SURGES FORWARD AS IF IT WERE ALIVE.

IT WORKED! WE'RE MOVING AGAIN! STEADY, TIPI — TIPI!... HE FELL THROUGH!



WITHOUT A MOMENT'S HESITATION, DAN DIVES UNDER...

THERE HE IS! HE'S OUT— MUST HAVE BEEN HIT! THUNDER, THERE'S A SOLID CEILING OF LOGS OVER-HEAD — WE'LL NEVER BREAK THROUGH...!



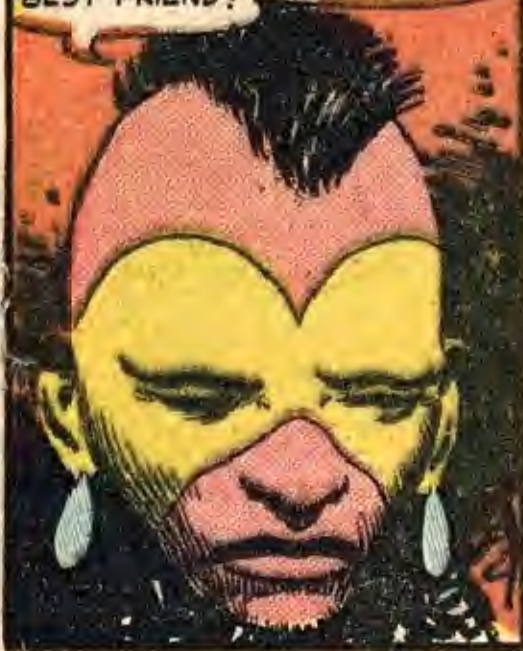
# THE DURANGO KID





# THE DURANGO KID

WE WILL NOT STOP YOU, DAN BRAND, O MIGHTY FOREST EAGLE, FOR THIS MAN HAS LED US TO DEATH AND SHAME. HIS FIREWATER HAS MADE US FORGET THAT YOU ARE OUR BEST FRIEND!



YOU WON'T GET ME!

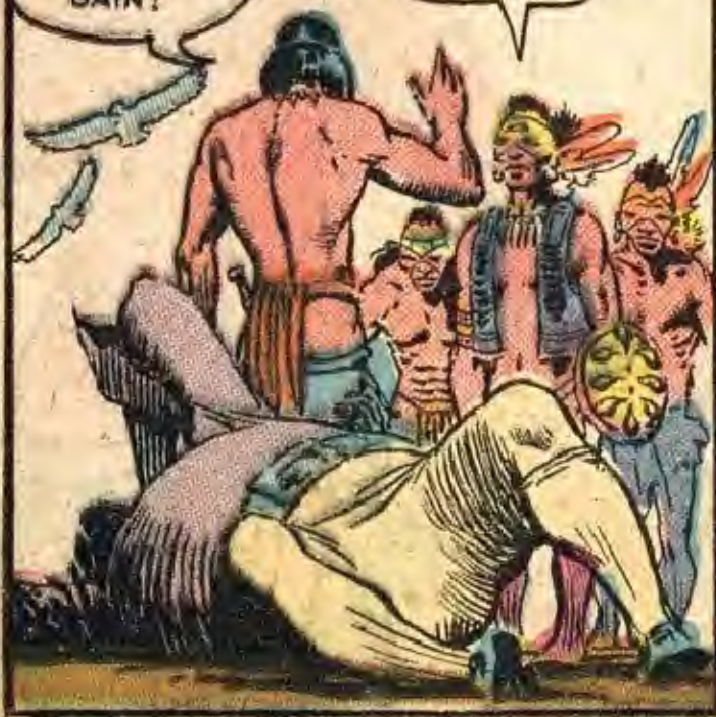


YES, BRACK, I WILL!



SO WITH ALL THOSE WHO PLOT EVIL FOR THEIR OWN GAIN!

OUR WHITE BROTHER SPEAKS THE WORD OF JUSTICE AND HIS ARM BATTLES WELL FOR RIGHT!



A FEW DAYS LATER, AT FORT PITT—MISSION COMPLETED!

FORT PITT! THREE RIVERS MEET HERE—THE MONONGHELA, THE ALLEGHANY AND THE OHIO. A NATURAL SPOT FOR COMMERCE AND INDUSTRY. MARK MY WORDS, TIFI—SOME DAY A GREAT CITY WILL STAND HERE! MAYBE THEY'LL CALL IT PITTSBURGH!

DO YOU THINK THEY'LL REMEMBER THAT WE HELPED BUILD IT?





# Dan Brand and Tipi



THE NAMELESS HATE AND TERROR THAT BEGAN ON THE BLOOD-STAINED DECKS OF A PIRATE SHIP TRAILED JEAN LESOIR INTO THE FRONTIER WILDERNESS. FATE — IN THE FORM OF A REVENGE-MAD CUTTHROAT — DOGGED HIS FOOTSTEPS AND BROUGHT DEATH TO HIS GREAT DESIRE FOR A NEW LIFE WITH HIS BEAUTIFUL WIFE, MARGUERITE. DAN BRAND AND TIPI UNRAVEL THE DREAD MYSTERY OF A HORRIBLE CRIME — **"PIRATE FURY!"**

OH, MARGUERITE, MA CHERIE — THEES EES BEEOOTIFUL LAND! HEER CAN WE BEGIN ZE NEW LIFE AN' FORGET ZE HORRIBLE PAST!

O, BU' I AM AFRAID JEAN! DO YOU THEENK HE EES FOLLOWING US?

I, JEAN LESOIR, AM NOT AFRAID OF **HEEM**! I WEEL FIGHT HEEM TO THE DEATH! I SAY LET US STOP OUR WANDERING — EEN THEES VALLEY LET US BUILD OUR CABIN! AND HIDE ZAT THEENG WOT MAKE OUR WAGON SO HEAVY!

GOOD! HERE ALSO WE CAN RAISE OUR CHILD WHO EES TO COME!





# THE DURANGO KID





# THE DURANGO KID



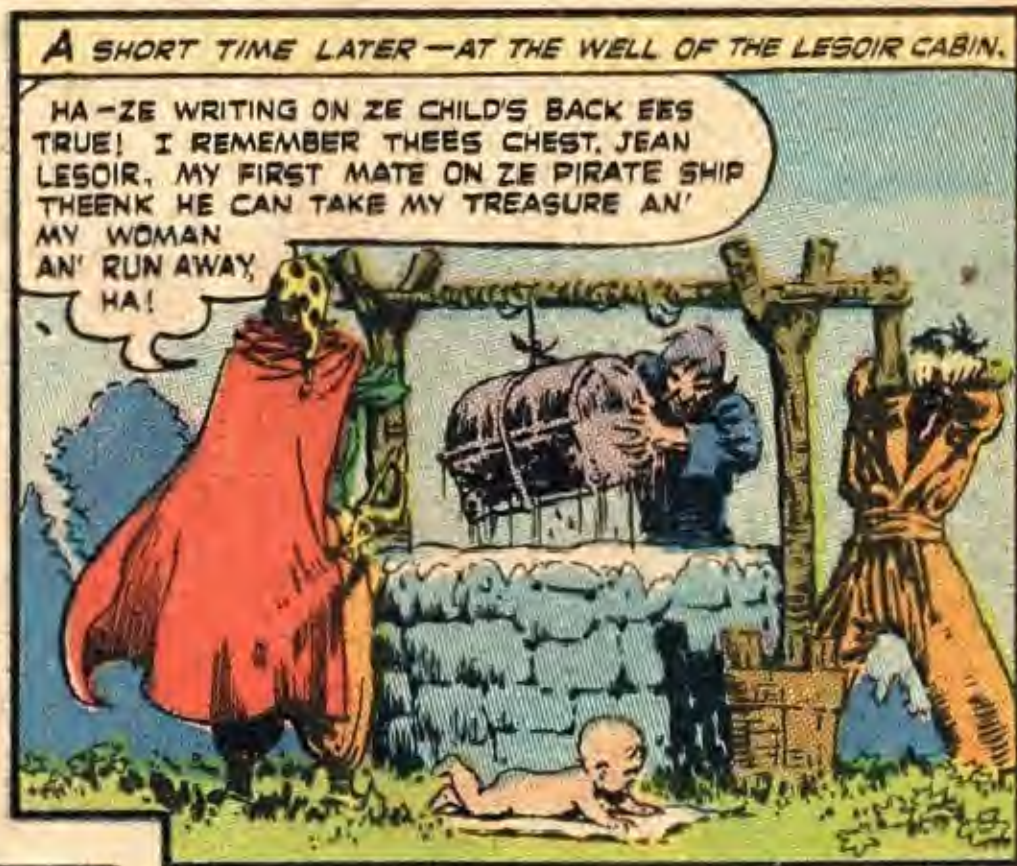


# THE DURANGO KID





# THE DURANGO KID





# THE DURANGO KID





# THE DURANGO KID





# White Indian

WHEN THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION EXPLODED ITS SHOT HEARD 'ROUND THE WORLD, THE STAUNCH MEN OF THE FRONTIER, FED UP WITH THE TYRANNY OF THE KING AND HIS GOVERNORS, RALLIED TO THE CAUSE. FIGHTERS LIKE DAN BRAND AND HIS INDIAN FRIEND, TIPI, WERE IMPORTANT LEADERS IN THE GUERRILLA WARFARE OF THE WILDS. IT'S EASY TO KNOW WHY, WHEN YOU READ: "THE BATTLE OF THE DUNGEONS!"

ONWARD, REBELS!  
DOWN WITH  
TYRANNY!



RAZ-A..

1773! TWO YEARS BEFORE THE REVOLUTION!  
A FRONTIER OUTPOST...

THERE'S THE HOUSE, LIEUTENANT! GEORGE FRANKLIN AND A BAND OF FRONTIER REBELS ARE IN THERE, PLOTTING REVOLT AGAINST THE CROWN! I'M AN AMERICAN, TOO - BUT I DON'T HOLD WITH THESE MOTLEY REBELS - KNOW WHAT I MEAN?



YES, BLEEKER - I RAWTHER KNOW JUST WHAT YOU MEAN! WILL THIS BE ENOUGH? THE GOVERNOR SAID TO PAY YOU WELL!

WELL - AHM! I'M JUST DOING THIS OUT OF - ER - PATRIOTISM TO HIS MAJESTY, YOU KNOW - BUT THIS MONEY CERTAINLY WILL COME IN HANDY - HARUMPH!









NEXT NIGHT-AT  
ALAN'S HOUSE.

THAT'S THE STORY, DAN-UNLESS  
WE GET THEM OUT, THEY'LL BE  
EXECUTED! AND WITHOUT  
GEORGE FRANKLIN AND OUR  
OTHER LEADERS, THE REVOLU-  
TION IS LOST! WHAT  
D'VE SAY-ARE  
YE WITH US?



OF COURSE WE'RE  
WITH YOU-TO THE DEATH!  
WHEN DO WE  
START?

RIGHT  
NOW!



LATER-OUTSIDE THE GOVERNOR'S PALACE, AT THE REAR GATE.

BLIMEY! THE LORDS-  
AN' LYDIES ARE SURE  
'AVING THEMSELVES A  
BLOOMIN' TIME AT THE  
GUV'NOR'S BALL TONIGHT!

REMINDS ME OF THE  
TIME WHEN I WAS  
ONE O' 'IS MAJESTY'S  
OWN GUARD, IT  
DOES!



UMPH!

GLUB!



STEADY, TIPI-  
RIFLE BUTT A  
LITTLE MORE  
TO THE RIGHT-  
THAT'S IT!  
LET'S GO!



NOW TO FIND THE  
DUNGEON! BOLDNESS  
DOES IT, TIPI!



I SAY, OLD SOCK,  
WE'RE TO RELIEVE  
THE GUARD IN THE  
DUNGEON, BUT WE  
CAWN'T REMEMBER  
WHICH WAY IT IS!

-HIT'S  
DOWN THE  
CORRIDOR,  
THEN TURN  
TO YOUR  
LEFT-  
CAWN'T MISS  
IT! BUT GET A  
MOVE ON!











RIGHT! I HOLD THE KEY TO FRANKLIN'S DUNGEON! AND WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT, REBEL SWINE?

TRAPPED! BLEEKER, YOU'RE A DIRTY TRAITOR!... EASY, TIPI—DON'T FIGHT! THEY'VE GOT THE EDGE ON US THIS TIME!



THERE WON'T BE ANOTHER TIME, REBEL! YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS WILL ALL HANG TOMORROW!

YOU'RE DUMB, BRAND—WHY FIGHT A LOSING BATTLE? WHY NOT BE SMART LIKE ME!



SO—UNTIL TOMORROW—YOU CAN ROT WITH THE REST OF THE REBEL RABBLE! HEE-HEE-HEE-HA-HA-HA! COME, BLEEKER—LET US REJOIN THE BALL! BY JOVE, BUT I'M IN A JOLLY GOOD MOOD!



QUICKLY, NOW—WHAT IS THE SITUATION HERE?

ALL REBELS HERE—ARRESTED FOR "OFFENSES AGAINST THE CROWN"! THE OTHER DUNGEONS ARE ALSO FULL—IF THERE WERE ONLY SOME WAY TO BREAK DOWN THESE DOORS, WE COULD BATTLE OUR WAY THROUGH! BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!



IF YOU'RE READY TO DIE FOR FREEDOM—NOTHING'S IMPOSSIBLE! LISTEN—I HAVE A PLAN—THREE OF YOU STAGE A FIGHT—MAKE PLENTY OF NOISE!



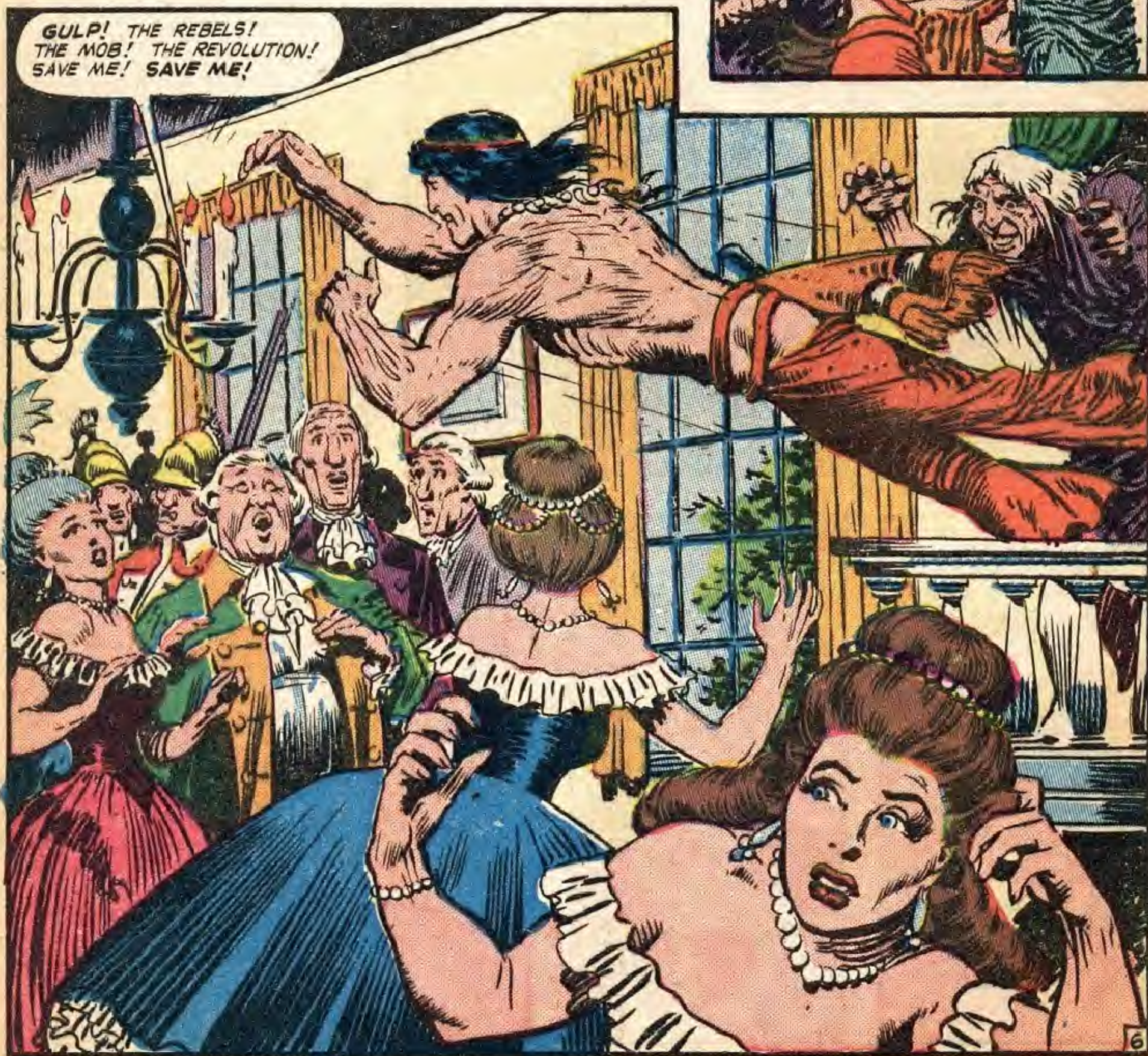
A FEW MINUTES LATER...

JUPITER! WHAT A RACKET THOSE PRISONERS ARE MAKING! FIGHTING AMONG THEMSELVES—THE STUPID RABBLE! I'LL STOP THAT—BY SHOOTING A COUPLE OF THEM!



NOW, YOU SCUM! JUST PIPE THAT STUFF—OR I'LL SAVE THE HANGMAN A JOB! STOP IT, NOW!











# Dan Brand and Tipi



BEFORE THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, THE FRENCH AND THE BRITISH ENGAGED IN FIERCE AND BLOODY BATTLES FOR CONTROL OF THE NEW WORLD. ONE FAVORITE TACTIC WAS TO PLAY ON THE SMOLDERING HATREDS OF THE INDIAN FOR THE WHITE SETTLERS. WHEN STIRRED TO WAR,

THE INDIAN TRIBES UNITED INTO ONE GREAT BLOODTHIRSTY ARMY—AND THEIR LONG PENT-UP BITTERNESS EXPLODED ACROSS THE PAGES OF HISTORY IN

## "MASSACRE!"

A GRIM FOREBODING GRIPS THE NORTHERN FRONTIER! FROM EVERY HILL, SMOKE SIGNALS ARE SEEN—OMINOUS SIGNS OF BLOOD AND DEATH TO COME!

RISE, BROTHERS! SWIFTLY, LET US SPEED TO OUR CHIEFS WHO CALL US. IT IS THE CALL OF WAR—AT LAST!



AND IN EVERY INDIAN CAMP OF WARLIKE IROQUOIS AND HURON, STERN PREPARATIONS FOR COMING SLAUGHTER ARE MADE...

DON THE WAR PAINT! CLEAN RIFLES! SHARPEN TOMAHAWKS TO THE EDGE OF THE KEENEST KNIFE! PREPARE, BRAVES—FOR TOMORROW THE GREAT INDIAN NATIONS ASSEMBLE!



AND ON THE MORROW—FROM EVERY HILL AND VALLEY, THOUSANDS UPON THOUSANDS OF GRIM INDIANS STREAM IN NEVER-ENDING FILES AND JOIN THEIR FORCES.

FROM EVERY HILL WE COME—MORE NUMEROUS THAN TREES! THE WHITE MAN SHALL TREMBLE AND FALL BACK BEFORE US!





FINALLY, WHEN ALL THE CHIEFS ARE ASSEMBLED FOR THEIR COUNCIL OF WAR, THEY ARE ADDRESSED BY—TWO FRENCH GENERALS!

WE PROMISE GREAT TRACTS OF LAND, MANY BRIGHT BEADS, MUCH FIRE-WATER AND RIFLES, IF YOU MAKE WAR AGAINST THE ENGLISH COLONIES. EES NOT SO?

AH, OUI—SO! ZE KING OF FRANCE—HE HAS ONLY LOVE FOR ZE BRAVE CHIEFS OF ZE IROQUOIS AND HURON NATIONS!



GOOD! FOR WE, THE IROQUOIS AND HURON NATIONS THIRST FOR REVENGE AGAINST THE SETTLER WHO TAKES AWAY OUR HUNTING LANDS! WE NEED YOUR RIFLES—THEN WE ATTACK!



AND SOON—THE ATTACK!

FIGHT FOR YOUR LIVES! IT'S WAR! IF WE GOT TO DIE—LET'S DIE FIGHTIN'!



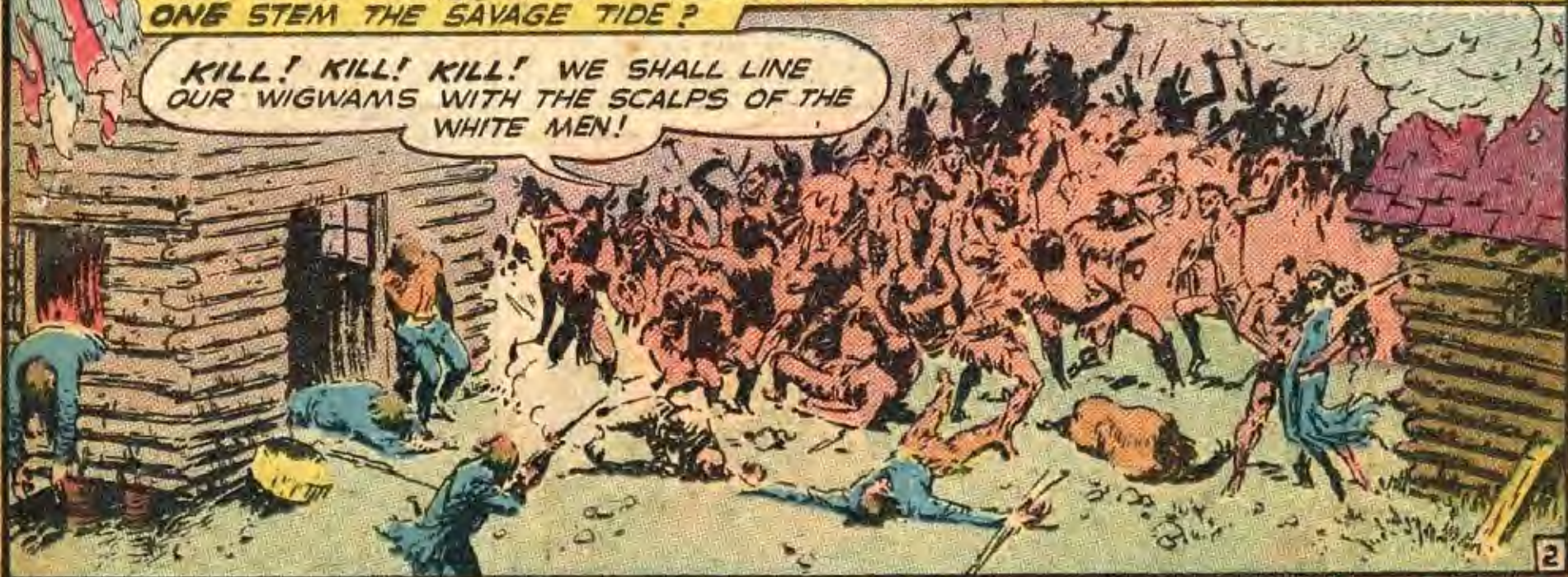
LEAVE NOT ONE WHITE MAN ALIVE!



## MASSACRE!!!

THE HATED, FEARFUL WORD, "MASSACRE" RIPS ACROSS THE FRONTIER LIKE A THROTTLED SCREAM! STARK FEAR RIDES IN ADVANCE OF THE POURING WAVES OF THE INDIAN ARMIES! THE ROADS ARE CHOKED WITH FLEEING REFUGEES, RUNNING FOR THEIR LIVES. "MASSACRE!" EXPLODES ACROSS THE WILDERNESS TOWNS—CAN NO ONE STEM THE SAVAGE TIDE?

KILL! KILL! KILL! WE SHALL LINE OUR WIGWAMS WITH THE SCALPS OF THE WHITE MEN!





# THE DURANGO KID

THE BRITISH COLONIAL ARMY SPEEDS TO THE RESCUE! AND, LEADING THEM, AS SCOUTS, ARE DAN BRAND AND TIPI!

I HOPE WE'RE ON TIME! EVERY MINUTE MEANS A LIFE SAVED, DAN BRAND!

I KNOW, GENERAL BRADDOCK— IF ONLY YOUR TROOPS COULD MOVE FASTER!



FRANKLY, GENERAL, I'M WORRIED ABOUT YOUR TACTICS. THE RED COATS OF YOUR SOLDIERS AND THEIR PARADE-MARCHING WILL MAKE THEM PERFECT TARGETS FOR THE INDIANS! INDIANS FIGHT FROM CONCEALMENT, YOU SEE. THEY DISPERSE BEHIND EVERY TREE...



...THEY EVEN PAINT THEIR BODIES AND FACES FOR CAMOUFLAGE! WAR ISN'T A PARADE GROUND FOR *THEM*, GENERAL! UNLESS YOU CHANGE YOUR WAY OF FIGHTING YOU'LL BE BEATEN MERCILESSLY. INDIANS MUST BE FOUGHT INDIAN-STYLE!

BAH! COLONEL GEORGE WASHINGTON, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS NONSENSE?

I DON'T THINK IT'S NONSENSE AT ALL! DAN BRAND'S RIGHT, SIR!

FOOLS! WHAT UTTER NONSENSE! SIRRAH— WHEN THOSE DEUCED SAVAGES SEE OUR DISCIPLINED FORMATIONS AND HEAR OUR BUGLES, THEY'LL RUN LIKE THE COWARDS THEY ARE! IMAGINE—PRIMITIVE SAVAGES BEATING HIS MAJESTY'S TROOPS! IMPOSSIBLE!



BUT THAT NIGHT, COLONEL GEORGE WASHINGTON TAKES DAN AND TIPI ASIDE, SECRETLY...

DAN, YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY RIGHT! I FEAR THAT BRADDOCK WILL BE SORELY BEATEN. THE COLONIES WILL BE LOST UNLESS SOMETHING IS DONE ABOUT FIGHTING THE INDIANS IN THEIR OWN WAY— AND *YOU'RE* THE ONE TO DO IT!

GO, DAN— LEAVE NOW! I TRUST YOU—DO WHAT YOU CAN! I SHALL FIGHT IT OUT HERE WITH BRADDOCK!

PROTECT YOURSELF WELL, SIR! AMERICA WILL HAVE NEED OF MEN LIKE YOU SOME DAY! FAREWELL! TIPI AND I WILL SLIP PAST THE GUARDS..



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

QUICKLY, LITTLE BROTHER. WE MUST ROUND UP THE FRIENDLY TRIBES OF CATAWBA, CHIPPEWA AND MOHAWK—AND BRING THEM AGAINST THEIR ANCIENT ENEMIES, THE IROQUOIS AND HURON...





# THE DURANGO KID

AND SOON—THE BACKWOODS THROB TO THE SOUND OF DRUMS, STEADY AND PULSING LIKE HEARTBEATS IN THE NIGHT. FROM HILL TO HILL THE LOGDRUMMERS PASS THE URGENT MESSAGE ON...

I HEAR THE DRUMS EVEN NOW—"DAN BRAND...CHIPPEWA...CATAWBA...MOHAWK... COME QUICKLY WITH TOMAHAWK AND GUN... THE HATED IROQUOIS ARE ON THE WARPATH... COME ALL...COME!"



MEANWHILE—GENERAL BRADDOCK'S TROOPS SIGHT THE ENEMY.

ENEMY INDIANS, SIRE—SIGHTED IN THOSE WOODS!

ATTENTION! MEN, PREPARE FOR BATTLE! ATTACK FORMATION!



IN PERFECT STEP, RANKS STRAIGHT AS RULERS, COLORS FLYING, BAG-PIPES PLAYING, DRUMS ROLLING, BUGLES BLOWING—THE BRITISH COLONIAL ARMY MARCHES TO THE ATTACK...

FORWARD, MARCH! FOR HIS MAJESTY THE KING!

BLIMEY! WHERE'S THE ENEMY? I CAN'T EVEN SEE 'EM!



THE ENEMY WAITS! THE TRAP IS SET, INDIAN-STYLE...

SOON, MY BRAVES—WE SHALL SLAUGHTER THESE SILLY PARADERS!



AND THEN—ALL AT ONCE, FROM EVERY DIRECTION, FRONT, REAR, RIGHT, LEFT, ABOVE—COMES A DEADLY RAIN OF BULLETS AND ARROWS, LACING INTO THE REDCOAT RANKS!

FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, GENERAL—ORDER THE MEN TO DISPERSE AND DIG IN—SO THEY CAN FIGHT BACK! WE'LL BE SLAUGHTERED LIKE DUCKS IN A POND!

NEVER! HIS MAJESTY'S TROOPS WILL NEVER BEND TO SAVAGES!



THE RED-COATED SOLDIERS ARE RIPPED TO PIECES...

I CAN'T STAND IT ANY MORE! I CAN'T STAND IT! LET'S RUN! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!



...AND, PANIC-STRICKEN, THEY FLEE—CHASED BY TRIUMPHANT IROQUOIS...

STOP! DON'T RETREAT! DIG IN AND FIGHT! FIGHT! IF ONLY DAN BRAND WERE HERE!





# THE DURANGO KID

A FEW MILES TO THE REAR, THE RETREATING ARMY MEETS DAN BRAND AND HIS INDIAN FRIENDS...

RUN! RUN! THE ENEMY'S RIGHT BEHIND US!

SILENCE, MAN—WE'RE RUNNING AWAY NO LONGER! DAN BRAND IS HERE! IT WAS TERRIBLE, DAN—YOU WERE SO RIGHT!



RUNNING DEER—CONCEAL YOUR RIFLE-MEN IN THE TREETOPS! LONG FOOT—DISGUISE YOUR MEN AS BUSHES! GREAT BEAR—YOU AND YOUR TRIBE WILL HIDE TO THE REAR IN THE VALLEY AS A RESERVE ATTACK FORCE...

I'M GOING TO STAY HERE AND FIGHT WITH YOU, DAN—TO LEARN HOW IT'S DONE!



TUPI—TAKE HALF THE WARRIORS AND HIDE THEM ON THAT HILL. WHEN I GIVE THE SIGNAL, ATTACK AND CUT OFF THE ENEMY FROM THE REAR.

FOLLOW ME, BRAVES!



RED FINGER—DO YOU UNDERSTAND YOUR MISSION?

I DO, BROTHER DAN BRAND. WE SHALL REMAIN HIDDEN HERE, FIRING OUR ARROWS HIGH INTO THE AIR SO THAT THEY WILL FALL LIKE RAIN UPON THE HEADS OF THE HATED IROQUOIS AND HURONS!



AH, HERE THEY COME—INTO OUR TRAP! WE WILL NOT FIRE UNTIL WE SEE THE WHITES OF THEIR EYES!

I SHALL USE THAT TACTIC SOME DAY!



THE OVER-CONFIDENT IROQUOIS AND HURONS CHARGE INTO THE CLEARING, NOT KNOWING THEY ARE SURROUNDED ON ALL SIDES BY DAN'S CLEVERLY HIDDEN MEN. THEN—

LIKE A ROLL OF THUNDER, THE VALLEY ECHES TO THE CRACK OF TWO THOUSAND RIFLES AND THE AIR SINGS WITH THE HISS OF TWO THOUSAND ARROWS!



SACRE BLEU!



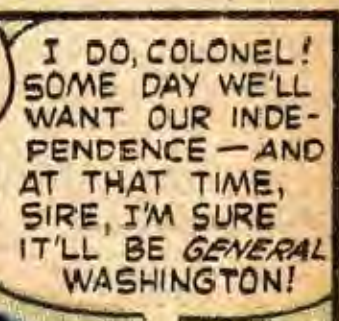


# THE DURANGO KID





# THE DURANGO KID



The End



# Dan Brand and Tipi

TRAZZA

NOT ALL AMERICANS SUPPORTED THE REVOLUTION IN 1776. NO, THERE WERE SOME TRAITORS LIKE DARCY—RICH, POWERFUL, AND TREACHEROUS—WHO HATED THE PEOPLE AND WERE LOYAL ONLY TO THE KING. BUT—THERE WERE OTHERS LIKE HAYM SOLOMON, WHO GAVE HIS LIFE FOR THE CAUSE OF FREEDOM! IT TOOK MEN LIKE SOLOMON—AND LIKE **DAN BRAND** TO BATTLE TO VICTORY AGAINST—  
**TORY TREACHERY**



SOME TIME AFTER THE OUTBREAK OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION...

WINTER WILL SOON BE HERE, GENERAL WASHINGTON.

YES, DAN—AND I DON'T KNOW IF WE'LL BE ABLE TO LAST THROUGH IT! WE NEED FOOD, MONEY, AMMUNITION, SUPPLIES OF ALL KINDS...



...WHICH WE CAN'T GET BECAUSE THE RED-COATS HAVE CUT US OFF FROM PHILADELPHIA, WHICH WAS OUR MAIN BASE OF SUPPLY. THE MEN ARE DISCOURAGED, DAN—THEY'RE HUNGRY! IF ONLY YOU WERE AS GOOD A **FUND-RAISER** AS YOU ARE A SCOUT!



MAYBE I CAN HELP THAT WAY TOO, SIR. AFTER ALL, ONCE I LIVED IN PHILADELPHIA—AND I KNOW MANY WEALTHY PEOPLE THERE. NOW, IF WE CAN GET THROUGH THE BRITISH LINES...





# THE DURANGO KID





JARVIS, THIS IS A LIST OF WEALTHY MEN WHO USED TO BE MY FRIENDS. YOU MUST CONTACT EACH ONE TONIGHT—AND ASK HIM TO BE HERE TOMORROW AFTERNOON PROMPTLY AT THREE. TELL THEM IT'S URGENT! AND *SECRET!*

YOU CAN COUNT ON ME, SIR.

I HOPE THESE MEN ARE STILL MY FRIENDS—MAYBE WE CAN GET SOME MONEY FOR THE CAUSE FROM THEM. AND YOU'LL HAVE TO HELP ME ENTERTAIN THEM, TIPI...

I DON'T KNOW IF I'LL BE ANY GOOD AT IT, BUT I'LL TRY, DAN.



*NEXT AFTERNOON...*

MERCY, DAN—SUCH RUSH AND SECRECY! AND WHAT AN OUTLANDISH COSTUME YOU'RE WEARING—A FRONTIERSMAN, BY JOVE! AND WHAT IS THIS? I SWEAR—AN INDIAN, A SAVAGE!

WILL YOU HAVE A DRINK, SIR?

OH, I STUMBLED! I—I'M SORRY, MR. D'ARCY!

THUNDER! ALL OVER MY CLOTHES! WHY, YOU INSOLENT LITTLE SAVAGE...



TAKE THAT! THAT SHOULD TEACH YOU SOME GRACE!

WE HAVE OTHER PURPOSES HERE, REMEMBER?

YOU'RE RIGHT, TIPI. BUT I'D SURE LIKE TO WRING THAT SNOB'S NECK FOR HIM!

WELL, DAN BRAND—I'M A BUSY MAN AND I HAVEN'T MUCH TIME TO WASTE! WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO TELL US WHY YOU CALLED US HERE?

RIGHT NOW, D'ARCY!









# THE DURANGO KID





# THE DURANGO KID





# THE DURANGO KID

